

Seeing Suddenly

Seeing suddenly
 what could seem
only a mirage

Of small dark
 birds like a school
of fish

Skimming over
 the sage
in a fitful

Storm of fine snow
 wind-driven
I thought

What can I
 feed them
breadcrumbs

I thought
 fumblingly
but suddenly

They were gone
 and the snow
and the wind

Had
 suddenly
subsided

Time for Prayer

A rash developed
 first on
my balls

Then on
 my ass-hole
Mildred

Said to me
 have I
been sinning

Not too venal
 I reassured her
Strawberries

Twice in a week
 is disaster
even if

The children
 keep crying for
more and more

69904

69484